

That Certain Feeling Carved By Another's Hand by Yuri4Gwen

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Summary:

One moment of madness at a party and Steve gives in to Billy Hargrove, he'd never been with an Alpha before and he was curious. Billy is gone by the next morning.

As Billy's marks fade Steve catches the eye of someone else but what will happen when they all attend the same party?

1. Chapter 1

Author's Note:

I saw this [post](#) on Tumblr and this is what my mind came up with.

My Tumblr for my stories if you want to say Hi [Edith-Moonshadow](#)

Un-betaed so please excuse all my mistakes.

Steve cried out as the thickest part of Billy's knot pushed its way into his body as it fluttered around it. He shivered as he felt Billy groan lowly into his ear before sinking his teeth into the side of his throat when they were finally locked together. Steve's body clamped down tight, the tingling under his skin felt like an angry swarm of bees as his mind filled with colourful static and he came all over his stomach. Tremors ran through his body as his mind remained blissfully blank, Billy's hot tongue making little shudders thrum under his skin.

"You feel so good, Princess..."

Billy's fingers danced over his quivering stomach before he felt them warm and sticky at his lips. He slowly opened them moaning when the salty taste of his come exploded across his tongue before Billy captured his lips in a hungry kiss.

He awoke a few hours later in his bed all alone, he looked down at his body with bleary eyes seeing the dark purple marks as a shiver broke out over his skin. His body ached in new and interesting ways making his skin heat as he remembered Billy's fingers digging deep into his flesh as he manhandled him. The whine that fell from his lips as his muscles flexed, the bruises in his skin as Billy showed off his strength. He rolled over pulling his blanket snug around his cooling body as sleep overtook him.

The following Monday at school he stood by Nancy's locker wearing a scarf in May looking like he didn't feel the warmth of the sun watching Billy across the hall. He had Betty Villers pressed up against his locker, there was a delicate blush to her cheeks as she bit into her lip, Billy pushed his body a little closer, his lips at her ear as her giggle morphed into a cut off moan.

Steve rolled his eyes, how had he fallen for Billy's bullshit, he felt a twinge in his body making his face heat as he turned away only to come face to face with Nancy.

"I think you're overheating."

"What?"

"Your face is starting to get red, maybe because you're wearing too many layers."

She tugged playfully on his scarf.

"I'm cold ok?"

"You can't possibly be cold."

"Maybe I'm coming down with something."

She watched him carefully for a minute.

"Maybe."

She shrugged then took his arm leading him to their joint history class.

The rest of the week passed by in an awkward blur as he waited on the marks on his neck to fade, why couldn't Billy mark him in places that no one would see? Seeing Billy flirting with a new girl each day made him feel uncomfortable while his body still ached but by the following week, he'd decided that it had just been an experiment. He wanted to know what it was like to be with an Alpha and he knew another thing to check off that nonexistent list he had and move on. It turned out to be easier than he thought when Suzy Dayton started making eyes at him in study hall. She was petite with strawberry blonde hair and hazel eyes and she had the sweetest smile he'd seen in weeks.

They ended up having lunch together in the warm sun, sharing the last brownie from the cafeteria and she mentioned that Kelly from their maths class was having a party that weekend. Her eyes shining with hope, a shy smile on her lips which he returned. The party sounded like a great idea.

He had arrived with Jonathan and Nancy trying desperately not to feel like a third wheel but knowing it would be fine once he got there. He couldn't find Suzy right away but Kelly promised she was coming so he got himself a drink and returned to Nancy's side. An hour later the front door burst open and in sauntered Billy Hargrove, his shirt hanging on by sheer willpower alone, his hair tousled as though someone had run their fingers through it a thousand times with his arm wrapped around Jenny Hill. Steve felt a flutter in his lower stomach that felt suspiciously like nerves but he just averted his eyes and took a large gulp of his drink.

Nancy and Jonathan were keeping a safe distance from each other while they all waited with slightly bated breath for Suzy to appear. Soon Billy was dominating the party with his loud voice and over the top antics. He couldn't help glancing his way when he made a particularly loud obnoxious sound, the party wasn't even that rowdy. He was shocked into stillness when he found Billy's eyes intent on

him, they lit up as he leaned down to capture Jenny's lips in an obscene kiss while his eyes burned into Steve's. He watched on in fascinated horror. Why was Billy watching him? Did he want Steve to see? Did he kiss everyone like that? His mind transported him back to two weeks ago, Billy moaning into his mouth as he pressed him further into the wall, his tongue licking obscenely into Steve's mouth.

A hand on his arm brought him back into the present as he saw Suzy's sweet shy smile.

"When did you get here?"

He shrugged.

"I dunno an hour or so ago."

She bit her lip.

"I'm sorry."

He squeezed her shoulder gently.

"Don't worry about it."

She smiled back then she motioned over her shoulder.

"Can I get you a drink?"

"Sure."

"A beer?"

He nodded and watched her walk off into the kitchen, he glanced over to see Nancy dancing close to Jonathan and sighed softly in relief. Suzy reappeared quickly and they spent the night dancing and talking, he felt calm, completely at ease. Everything with her was so easy, she was sweet and patient and he didn't feel like he needed to impress her in any way the way he had done with girls in the past.

Slowly the party started to wind down and Suzy stifled her third yawn.

“Tired?”

“Sorry I work part-time on the weekends, it’s just for my mom but I have to get up early.”

“That’s ok, we can call it a night if you’d like.”

She blushed.

“I’m sorry I feel as though I was a lousy date, I was late and now I’m yawning before the party is even over.”

He smiled at her.

“Best date I’ve had in a long time.”

“Really?”

He nodded then moved in slowly so that she had time to meet him halfway, their lips touching in a soft kiss. When they pulled back there was a delicate blush infusing her cheeks as she smiled at him. Kelly arrived a minute later to offer her a drive home as she’d offered to remain sober to be designated driver. She offered Steve but he’d come with Nancy and wanted a little time to wind down, maybe have one more drink before the night was over. Suzy gave him a quick kiss then she left with Kelly. He searched for Nancy seeing her in a secluded corner with Jonathan he waved and she waved back. She motioned at her watch but he shook his head and she nodded. He decided he’d have one more drink for the road.

He walked into the kitchen, someone had turned out the lights so the shadows of the few remaining people dancing played across the counter as he walked over to the fridge. He was feeling around the smooth cool metal searching for the handle when he felt someone wrap strong arms around his waist and pull him away. He started to cry out when he was pulled against a hard chest, a wicked tongue on his throat as dexterous fingers danced along the exposed skin of his stomach. A growl in his ear made him bite his lip.

“Hello, Princess.”

He calmed slightly as Billy continued to explore his throat.

“What do you want, Hargrove?”

“I want to hear that desperate little whine you make when you’re squirming on my knot...”

Steve’s entire body broke out in gooseflesh as his head swam. He struggled slightly in Billy’s hold.

“You can’t be serious.”

Billy slid his hands down to his hips pulling him more firmly back against him. Steve gasped when he felt Billy’s hard cock grind into him.

“I’m deadly serious Sweetheart.”

Steve sighed.

“We’ve already done this, remember? I thought it was a one time deal.”

“Calm down Princess I just wanna fuck not get married.”

“Yeah that’s great and all but I was kinda on a date tonight.”

Billy growled softly as he started to lick over Steve’s skin.

“So?”

“So I like Suzy and...”

Billy bit down hard and Steve lost all train of thought, desperately trying to swallow down the moan that echoed in his throat. His body was remembering the last time Billy touched him and it was making him shiver with anticipation. There was annoyance too, he didn’t want to be a plaything for Billy Hargrove of all people but when Billy undid his jeans he didn’t stop him.

Soon he found himself bent over the kitchen counter biting down hard on his lip as he writhed on Billy’s thick fingers.

“I knew you were still wet for me...”

“F-fuck you...”

“Don’t worry Baby I saw your little pleading eyes...I know you need it...how empty you’ve been...”

Steve sighed, he wanted more than anything to push Billy away and walk away at least then he’d have a little dignity but then Billy pushed his fingers in deep, the stretch barely tolerable and then they pressed against that spot inside and his voice broke off into an embarrassingly desperate whine. Billy chuckled lowly behind him.

“There...is that it Princess...right here...”

He pressed incessantly against it causing Steve’s legs to tremble as his body fluttered around Billy.

“Uhhh...”

Billy leaned forward his body pressing Steve more into the counter causing his back to arch which only increased his pleasure then he felt Billy’s teeth in the back of his neck.

“Think Suzy could do this? Fuck you so good on just her fingers that you become incoherent...”

Steve opened his mouth and Billy pressed hard until all he could do was pant. He felt Billy’s soft laugh on his skin before he slowly pulled his fingers free then the loud sound of his zipper being pulled down. Steve bit his lip as he felt Billy push his thick hard cock up against his hole, the slippery fingers of his hand sliding around his hip to hold him steady as it was slowly pushed inside. He whimpered as it slowly slid inside him, spreading him open, his body struggling to adjust as Billy relentlessly pushed forward until it was all inside. Steve squirmed as he held it still the head pushed right up against the spot inside making him whine as Billy groaned.

“Fuck Princess, those whimpers are so good and only for me right Baby?”

Steve started to wriggle, desperate for the friction but Billy wouldn’t move.

"I'm sorry Princess is my cock making you unable to answer?"

"Don't be such a dick."

Billy pushed in a little further causing Steve to moan.

"Use your words carefully Sweetheart."

Steve wanted to scream, why had he let this happen again?

"Please..."

"So polite but that's not what I want to hear."

"What the fuck do you want?"

"For you to tell me that I'm the only one."

Steve was losing track of the conversation as his mind became foggy.

"Uhhh...you're the only...one..."

"The only one who what?"

Steve licked his parched lips as he tried to run the conversation through his mind but he felt like his brain was dissolving into cotton candy.

"You're...the only one..."

Billy sighed then leaned forward again the extra pressure making Steve see stars, his pleasure becoming sharp as his body shook. Billy pressed his nose up against his throat.

"You smell so good...I'm the only one who can make you whimper like this right?"

"You know you are..."

"Tell me..."

Steve swallowed thickly.

“You’re the only one...who can make me whimper nobody else...only you...please, Billy...”

Billy groaned against his skin then started a brutal rhythm making Steve clench his teeth as the pleasure and frustration mixed and felt so overwhelming. Then like a flip switched in his brain it became perfect and he started to meet Billy thrust for thrust. Soon he felt like he was riding on a thunder cloud, his body light and airy with little shocks of electricity that got more and more potent.

He shuddered when he felt Billy’s knot swell and Billy slowed his thrusts so he could start to grind it in. Steve held his breath exhaling it on a moan as the knot slowly popped inside, his body locked up tight around it and the pleasure under his skin flooded his brain and he cried out as he came all over the underside of the counter. He lay fully down across it feeling Billy stiffen behind him, his fingers digging into his hips as his teeth sunk into the back of his neck. He had a horrible moment of crystal clarity. How was he going to leave the party without anyone noticing?

2. Chapter 2

Summary for the Chapter:

Billy Hargrove can't get enough of Steve Harrington, unfortunately for him, Steve has got a new girlfriend.

He can't stop watching them, stewing in his jealousy but he knows that Steve can't resist him. All he has to do is remind him how good it feels when they're together.

Notes for the Chapter:

My Tumblr for my stories if you want to say Hi [Edith-Moonshadow](#)

Un-betaed so please excuse all my mistakes.

Billy stood around the corner looking out onto the grassy area behind Hawkins High. It was mid-June and the sun was shining brightly, there was a gentle breeze in the air perfect for two people to enjoy a cosy lunch outside. Billy narrowed his eyes as he watched Steve smile softly at Suzy, he tucked a strand of her long strawberry blonde hair behind her ear before he leaned toward to give her a soft kiss. Billy's lungs burned as though he'd gotten pulled into a riptide, that horrible feeling of suffocation before you finally broke free. Only now he couldn't break free.

The first time he'd knotted Steve Harrington had been a revelation. Steve had had a party at his house, his parents were away as usual and Billy knew that the anyone can come invitation wasn't extended to him which was exactly why he came. He had been expecting a strong reaction but all he got was a slight pout and a roll of Steve's eyes then he'd promptly ignored him for the majority of the night. At least until much later in the evening when he'd finally gotten him all alone.

He'd learned fairly quickly that he was hungry for more than a fight with Steve. He wanted his attention. He wanted to know what his

skin tasted like and exactly what he sounded like when he fell apart on his knot. He was determined to find out that night and to his surprise, it was easier than he imagined it would be. He assumed he'd go back to sampling everything the other Omegas and Betas had to offer as a way to pass the time. Hawkins was a boring place where time moved slowly and Billy couldn't wait to leave.

Yet he couldn't no matter who else he tried to lose himself in Steve's big wide eyes, his soft cool skin and the delicious whimpers that fell from his lips haunted Billy. Even his sweet scent followed him into his dreams where Steve craved him just as much as he ached for him. Unfortunately, he knew it wasn't true, in a town like Hawkins Steve was like a diamond amongst a load of shiny rocks. Fuck even in California he would be a rare diamond, one that once it was cut, would be priceless.

Billy knew that for a town like Hawkins he was exciting but only because he was different, new blood in a dying town but eventually they'd stick with what they knew, what was comfortable. He would be fun for now but that was it, a final fling before you got serious. And he was fine with that, the broken plates and screams of rage he could hear from his childhood had taught him that bonding wasn't the fairytale everyone believed it to be. And he knew that he didn't want children, he didn't want to be responsible for fucking up someone else's life.

Yet there was something about Steve, something that made every primal need within him howl with a need he didn't fully understand. He wanted Steve in ways he'd never wanted anyone else, his scent intoxicated him, he wanted to watch pleasure contort his face, he wanted to protect him even though he knew Steve would bristle at that and the little gland he had felt under his tongue called to him, a beautiful siren's forbidden song. He wanted Steve to be happy, to come to him and only him for all his wants and needs, he burned with the desire to be Steve's everything. This only led to frustration as Steve didn't feel the same way, Billy could seduce him but for him that was easy, he knew what his strengths were but he wanted so much more.

He watched as Steve brought his hand up to gently cradle Suzy's face and he felt a covetous rage rise so quickly that he had to look away

as his eyes burned with tears. He felt pathetic but he knew he'd give anything for Steve to touch him softly or look at him with affection but why would Steve ever do that? He knew that Steve enjoyed sleeping with him but not enough to leave her and come to him on his own no matter how much he tried to tempt him but he was starting to feel desperate and that could only mean things were going to get dangerous.

That Friday he had spotted Steve's car in the car park outside the school and letting that dangerous impulse drive him he'd parked beside it. He left school the second the bell had rung, he'd bribed Max into getting a lift with someone else and he waited. About ten minutes after the last bell had rung Steve had strolled out, Suzy's small hand clasped in his. Billy seethed with jealousy as she gave Steve a quick kiss and walked off in the direction of her car. Steve had stood waving to her as she drove off then he turned a pleased smile on his lips as he walked towards his car. Billy felt rage bubble up his chest so quickly that he didn't know how to hold himself for a moment as he leaned on the hood of his car.

Steve looked up and the smile slid off his face and Billy forced himself to smirk.

"Hello, Princess."

Steve sighed.

"What do you want, Hargrove?"

Billy let his eyes slowly devour Steve's body.

Steve glared at him and Billy couldn't resist moving closer.

"I seem to remember you enjoying my little visits."

Steve's cheeks turned an appealing shade of pink and Billy felt his

mouth water. Steve bit down hard on his lip causing it to turn stark white. Billy could feel his excitement grow as he averted his eyes and his cheeks grew darker.

“You remember, don’t you Baby? How wet I can make you...how good it feels to be stretched out on my knot...”

Steve looked at him with wide eyes, his pupils slowly swallowing up the brown as he swallowed thickly. His voice was soft and uncertain.

“Billy...this isn’t a good idea...”

Billy couldn’t back down now, he was so hungry and he knew that Steve was remembering how it had felt last time, how sweetly he’d begged and how his sweet innocent little Beta couldn’t give him what Billy could. He pushed into Steve’s personal space, pressing his nose up against Steve’s trembling throat. His scent was subtly different, it was deeper, warmer somehow and Billy couldn’t help panting against his skin as it invaded his senses. He wrapped his arm around Steve’s waist pulling him flush against his body. Steve stiffened, they were out in the open standing just beyond the doors of the school where anyone could see them.

“Billy?”

He licked over Steve’s bonding gland enjoying how he shivered against him.

“What would happen if I fucked you here...just bent you over your car so everyone could see...see how much you fall apart for me...”

Steve moaned and Billy lost all composure he pulled Steve over to his car quickly opening the backdoor. Steve only hesitated for a moment before he crawled into Billy’s backseat. Billy quickly followed, pressing him down into the seats and capturing his lips in a vicious kiss, he wanted to devour him, to erase everyone who came before him. Steve moaned into his mouth as Billy quickly undid his jeans pulling them down to his thighs as he kissed his way over towards his throat.

He sucked on Steve’s bonding gland as he slowly brought his fingers

down in-between his thighs, Steve tried to widen his legs but he didn't have enough room.

"I think we need to change positions, Princess."

"What?"

I need you on your front Sweetheart."

Steve groaned.

"What am I doing? This is a bad idea..."

Billy leaned down capturing his lips again, Steve struggled for a moment before he started to kiss back just as passionately. He slid his hand down onto Steve's hips and pulled him up then manhandled him over onto his front. He pulled his jeans further down his legs then ran his hand down over his cool skin. His hands shook slightly as his need grew. He slid his finger down circling it around Steve's fluttering hole before slowly pushing it in relishing the small amount of resistance as Steve whimpered softly.

Billy felt himself calm slightly although his appetite for more would never abate, he pushed in a second finger as he thought back over the past several weeks where he had to endure sweet moments between Steve and Suzy while he stood yearning on the sidelines. He pushed in three fingers, Steve's body pulling them in desperate for more. At least he had this he could get Steve to crave this, it wasn't everything but it was something.

"Billy...oh fuck..."

Steve jolted his body unsure as to whether it wanted to push into the pleasure or if it needed more time to adjust. He slowly pushed up against that spot deep within, feeling Steve flutter around him, the little shiver under his skin, how his breathing became deeper as that warm sweet scent of his filled the small space between them. He leaned forward trying to get closer to his neck, his teeth ached as images of breaking Steve's bonding gland flashed through his mind. He could imagine piercing it with his incisors, just like his ancestors would have done, one sharp bite and Steve would be his. No more

wanting, no more disappointments, no more Suzy just them.

“Billy...please...”

“Don’t worry Princess...I’ll take care of you...”

He quickly undid his jeans pulling out his aching cock, pushing it up against Steve. He moaned softly as it slowly slipped inside basking in Steve’s drawn-out moan as he slowly bottomed out. He slid his hands down into Steve’s hip, using the leverage to pull him back into his thrusts. It was still a little awkward due to the cramped nature of the car but getting to have Steve was too good to pass up even though at any moment someone could walk by, see the foggy windows, hear the creaking and curiosity would win out. They’d see Steve Harrington so desperate for Billy that he’d let him take him out in public where anyone could see.

His left hand slipped, Steve’s slick making his fingers slippery and they slid down onto Steve’s stomach, his rounded stomach. Billy’s breath froze in his lungs, his brain lighting up like a Christmas tree, the fourth of July and New Year all at once as his knot formed so quickly that he winced. Steve wailed beneath him making way too much noise for where they were but Billy wasn’t thinking straight anymore. He ground his knot into Steve purely on instinct feeling his body massage it as Steve shuddered and came. Billy’s orgasm hit him like a freight train as he pumped Steve full of his come, just as he’d done the previous two times he’d knotted him.

He moved his hand more securely over Steve’s stomach, pressing his fingers in deep and marvelling at how different it felt, solid like it was protecting something inside. Billy unconsciously started to nuzzle against Steve, he was his, all his but why hadn’t he told him. He started to kiss over every inch of skin he could reach. The word why echoed through his mind like a church bell, yet the word was too heavy for his lips.

The following Monday Steve Harrington stood beside Nancy

Wheeler's locker leaning in close, smiling at his friend as they talked about inconsequential things. Standing across the hall was Billy Hargrove, his eyes intent on Steve or more accurately the slight curvature to his stomach. His mind was filled with many questions, his desire to know the answers clouding over everything else in his mind. Yet there was one truth that he knew, it was unmistakable, Steve Harrington was his. The proof was growing inside him changing his body and his scent. And nothing was going to stand in his way.